

## Chaotic 2381

### Chapter 2381: The Bloodtear Grand Exalt

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor strode through outer space. He seemed to be on a leisurely stroll and was not particularly fast, but the space around him would change with his every step.

A step a galaxy, a step a world.

The concept of distance did not seem to exist to him as he moved through the tremendous outer space. He travelled at an unbelievable speed, as if he was teleporting, hurrying towards the distant Desolate Plane.

The forty-nine great planes of the Saints' World were tremendous planes of land that hovered in outer space. Every single plane was extremely distant from the next. Normally, the journey would be completed through spaceships or interplanar teleportation formations.

However, once an individual's cultivation reached the Heaven-splitting Ancestor's level, they could control a portion of the heavenly ways. The distance between planes would be nothing before the eyes of such an expert.

He even moved through space faster than teleportation formations!

The Heaven-splitting Ancestor was not the only peak expert to sense the events on the Desolate Plane.

At this moment, a few ancient relics who always focused on cultivating and never bothered with worldly affairs roused from their cultivation. These old experts had already been forgotten by people.

Their gazes contained age. They had seen through life, death, and samsara, having grown indifferent towards wealth and fame and surpassed the worldly affairs. They wholeheartedly devoted themselves to cultivation.

"It's the strongest one out of the three dark gold ape kings of the Ancient Great Apes, Gusta. Gusta's body and essence blood is actually on the Desolate Plane..."

"The bloodline of a dark gold ape king is extremely rare and noble, and Gusta was also the greatest out of all the Ancient Great Apes. He was only a step away from Grand Exalt. His essence blood might contain his past memories..."

"Gusta's body and essence blood is enough for me to personally set out..."

...

All these ancient relics that hid in various places across the Saints' World emerged. They crossed through space and hurried towards the Desolate Plane.

On the Desolate Plane, the Celestial Sword Saint remained seated in the same position during the entire affair in the Sword God Mountains. His eyes pierced through space, and he looked at pieces of Gusta's body and blood that had been thrown into the air. His face was cold, and he remained indifferent to it all.

However, invisible sword intent radiated from his body, enveloping the entire Sword God Mountains, causing the mountain range to remain completely unaffected as the entire Desolate Plane shook.

Within the imperial capital of the Violet Wind Empire of the southern region, one of the five everlasting empires of the Desolate Plane, a disheveled, messy, unkempt old man in old clothes leaned against a seat with a group of soldiers from the empire. He laid there lazily with his eyes closed.

The unkempt old man seemed to be an Infinite Prime. He held an important position in the Violet Wind Empire, guarding the teleportation formation that could take people across planes.

At this moment, the entire ground shook violently, and the old man who sat on the cane chair suddenly stood up. He looked in the direction of the War Grand Empire, and a sliver of surprise appeared in his old eyes. He said to himself, "Gusta's body is actually buried on the Desolate Plane. I knew nothing about it in the several hundred years I've stayed here..." The unkempt old man's eyes became extremely deep. Just when he was about to head over, he seemed to sense something, and his face changed slightly. He immediately became cautious and murmured, "I sense a sliver of the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's presence. So that's how it is. That place was actually secretly arranged by the Bloodtear Grand Exalt. This... I cannot... I cannot..."

"This brat called Jian Chen is just too crazy. He has actually destroyed the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's arrangements. It looks like no one can save him now..."

At the same time, the Heaven-splitting Ancestor who traversed through outer space seemed to sense something as well and suddenly stopped. He looked at the distant Desolate Plane with a frown.

"There's a sliver of the bloodtear Grand Exalt's presence..." The Heaven-splitting Ancestor murmured. The endless ways weaved in his pupils as he began peering into the heavenly secrets.

A while later, he gave up on venturing to the Desolate Plane without any hesitation at all. He turned around and returned to the Heaven-splitting clan.

At the same time, all the ancient relics who headed towards the Desolate Plane came to a stop. After pausing for a while, they all gave up on the Desolate Plane. They sighed and returned to where they came from, all feeling that it was a pity.

Many experts approached the explosion on the Desolate Plane. They hurried over from everywhere. There were Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes among them. Over half of all the Primordial realm experts on the Desolate Plane had basically gathered over.

"Whose corpse is this? It's actually so powerful that just the energy in a single droplet of blood gives me chills..." An Infinite Prime looked at the sky full of blood as he paled in fright.

"The blood contains extremely pure energy at an extremely high level. It's priceless..." An Infinite Prime cried out. Greed filled his eyes, and he immediately got to work, placing a droplet of blood nearby into a jade bottle.

The other Primordial realm experts no longer hesitated after they saw someone move. With burning joy and excitement, they began collecting Gusta's blood and fragments. Their attention was completely drawn away by the blood in the sky, and they failed to notice a fist-sized tower silently fly off into the distance along the ground.

The tiny damaged tower stopped somewhere hidden after travelling far away from this. Afterwards, it vanished, and Jian Chen and Kai Ya appeared out of nowhere.

“Let’s go. Let’s leave this place!” Jian Chen said. He no longer used the Anatta Tower to travel because he would stand out far too much and would be easily discovered. He chose to fly with Kai Ya instead.

He chose to travel with Kai Ya because the peak experts had personally witnessed that he was alone. If he traveled all by himself, there was a very great chance that he would arouse suspicion even if he changed his appearance and concealed his presence through Mo Tianyun’s mask.

Only a few people knew about Kai Ya’s existence, so they could avoid standing out and reduce suspicion by travelling together.

As for the blood medallions for checking identity widespread across the Desolate Plane, they had vanished during the three years Jian Chen spent cultivating in the Sword God Mountains.

After all, the blood medallion was only a temporary item for finding Jian Chen. It was not a rule that existed on the Desolate Plane, so it obviously would not exist for long.

At this moment, several dozen furious, powerful presence suddenly appeared from underground. The peak experts who had been led down there by Jian Chen all surged out furiously in horrible shapes. They hovered in the air and roared out angrily.

They were all peak experts and possessed great cultivations. The terrifying shockwaves had only caused them a certain degree of harm. It had reduced them to horrible shapes, but it could not truly kill them.

After all, they only endured the shockwave, not the actual strike from the eight experts.

“Jian Chen, I will never spare you...” Tu San hovered in the air, bloodied. His face was pale as he ground his teeth.

Afterwards, terrifying senses of the souls swept out from the peak experts. All of them searched for Jian Chen.

At this moment, Jian Chen and Kai Ya flew at a steady pace a million kilometres away from the scene. When the senses of the souls swept past them, the peak experts failed to discover any problems.

This was because Jian Chen had used the mask to create a new appearance. Even his body shape and stature had changed.

Even the people who knew him the best would not be able to recognise him right now, let alone these peak experts who were not exactly familiar with him.

Chapter 2382: Five Droplets of Essence Blood

After the peak experts enveloped the entire Desolate Plane with their terrifyingly powerful senses of the souls, they failed to find any trace of Jian Chen. They had seen Jian Chen’s appearance and presence before, but he had basically vanished from the plane.

“Oh no. Jian Chen has vanished again. This time, he actually fled under the watch of all of us. God dammit...”

“He must have used that treasure that can conceal one’s presence and disguise their appearance to become someone else...”

“God dammit. We shouldn’t have removed the blood medallions so soon. If it were the same as three years ago where everyone possessed blood medallions, Jian Chen would have never been able to vanish under our watch...”

“Don’t worry. The teleportation formations across planes have already been closed down. It’s impossible for Jian Chen to escape from the Desolate Plane. However, we do need to pay close attention to the members of the Marital Soul lineage...”

The peak experts barked as they all felt irritated. They felt very regretful.

“The Martial Soul lineage is easy to keep tabs on. What about the person from the God clan...” Some of the people in the group frowned. When they mentioned the God clan, they all became fearful.

Although the current God clan had declined and was no longer as glorious as it was in the past, they were still one of the peak organisations in the Saints’ World.

The pale Tu San who stood among them snorted coldly. He said sternly, “Leave Tyne of the God clan to me. If she remains on the Desolate Plane obediently, I obviously won’t pay any attention to her, but if she tries to take Jian Chen away secretly, I will never spare her. Our Heaven-splitting clan does not fear the God clan.”

As he said that, Tu San glanced around with his furious, cold gaze. He looked at the blood and body fragments that had been blown into the air, and his eyes gradually lit up.

Afterwards, with a flash, he immediately appeared several dozen kilometres away and arrived before Gusta’s arm.

The arm was tens of thousand metres long. It was colossal and had been blown to an altitude of several hundred thousand metres. It rapidly fell as dark gold blood spurted out.

Several Chaotic Primes fought against one another around the arm, fighting for ownership of it.

Tu San arrived before the arm and snorted coldly. He gave off a terrifying presence and scared off the Chaotic Primes. He grabbed the huge arm with one hand as his eyes became filled with undisguised burning desire and joy. He stowed it away in his Space Ring without any hesitation at all.

The peak experts who had charged out from underground all got to work as Tu San took action. They temporarily gave up on searching for Jian Chen, scattering to collect the blood and fragments of Gusta’s body frantically.

Gusta was a peak expert on the same level as the Heaven-splitting Ancestor after all, and his bloodline was extraordinary. As a result, every single droplet of his blood contained extremely powerful and pure energy. Even the fragments of his body were extremely precious, enough to interest people at the Heaven-splitting Ancestor’s level, let alone these peak experts who were far weaker.

As a result, Gusta’s blood and flesh had become a precious treasure that could only be found through luck in the eyes of these peak experts. It made them all participate.

Even the leader of the Radiant Saint Hall and the eight vice-leaders charged over and took part.

Behind them were the various elders of the Radiant Saint Hall!

Basically all the Primordial realm experts across the Desolate Plane took part in this collection.

Only the Celestial Sword Saint and the unkempt old man, who guarded the sealed teleportation formation in the Violet Wind Empire and clearly only seemed to be an Infinite Prime, did not take part.

At this moment, blood and flesh filled the skies. Figures flickered about as all the Primordial realm experts flew around, collecting Gusta's flesh and blood with a sense of urgency. There were even many people who began fighting over things that caught their eyes.

By now, there was no longer anyone paying attention to Jian Chen. The peak experts who had come for the Anatta Tower all collected Gusta's blood and flesh frantically.

Jian Chen had vanished from the senses of their souls, so it was impossible to find him quickly. Compared to wasting so much time and effort on finding Jian Chen, they would much rather take the fortune right before their eyes.

After all, there was only a single Anatta Tower. Who knew who it would end up with? However, everyone could get their hands on the fortune currently before them.

In the distance, Jian Chen and Kai Ya flew away, rapidly moving away from the War Dragon Empire.

Jian Chen looked back at the raining blood. He sensed the pure energy hidden within the blood and felt that it was pity.

There was so much blood, and all of it contained extremely terrifying energy. Jian Chen wanted to take part very much as well, but he could not given his current situation.

At this moment, a great rumble suddenly rang out and terrifying energy swept through the surroundings, wreaking destruction and blotting out the sky.

Grand Primes had begun fighting.

A huge heart fell from the sky amidst the raining blood. The peak experts gathered around it all struck out, fighting for the heart.

"Gusta's heart!" In the distance, Jian Chen's gaze pierced through space and saw the heart with a single glance. He struggled to remain calm.

Within the heart was Gusta's essence blood. The essence blood was even more valuable than the regular blood.

After all, Gusta was an extremely powerful peak expert when he was still alive, so his essence blood was even more precious. It could be labeled as an ultimate treasure, and it was enough to interest all the Grand Primes.

Suddenly, Gusta's huge heart shattered under the fighting of the peak experts.

Immediately, the essence blood hidden within the heart erupted. It was scattered far and wide by the violent energy.

All the experts collected the fragments of the heart desperately and greedily. They collected the essence blood.

Around them, the Infinite Primes and Chaotic Primes there all collected the essence blood greedily as well.

Every droplet of essence blood contained unbelievably pure energy as well as the presence of ways and fragments of laws. Its value was self-evident.

In the distance, Jian Chen's eyes suddenly narrowed, and he revealed a look of joy. He saw a few droplets of essence blood fly towards him after being pushed out by the energy ripples.

He immediately flew up and took out a jade bottle, collecting all of the essence blood.

In the end, he collected a total of five droplets. They glistened like gold and shone brightly in the jade bottle. The pure energy within them interested even Jian Chen. It made him overjoyed.

Even though there were only five droplets, not a lot, Jian Chen could feel that they were even more tremendous than the three portions of vital energy he obtained from the underground cavern in the past.

"I've already reached the Sword Immortal realm, so the Chaotic Body can break through once again. I can advance to the fourteenth layer. All that I lack right now is energy. If I have a few more droplets of Gusta's essence blood, breaking through will only be a matter of time." Jian Chen's thoughts burned eagerly as he looked at the five droplets of essence blood.

At that moment, he felt an urge; he was tempted to charge into the battlefield and collect even more essence blood.

#### Chapter 2383: The Fleshly Core

"I can't be greedy. The priority right now is to find a way off the Desolate Plane..." Jian Chen suppressed his urges. Although he had just reached Sword Immortal, he would not be able to collect a lot of essence blood if he charged in.

Instead, it would be extremely likely for him to get exposed.

After much difficulty, he had finally managed to hide again under the watch of the peak experts. He could not afford any more risks.

As a result, Jian Chen could only give up on Gusta's essence blood.

While Jian Chen collected the five droplets of essence blood, he completely failed to notice that Kai Ya's eyes had silently become extremely cold.

It was a kind of coldness that was completely emotionless, looking down on all lives as if she had surpassed everything.

The cold eyes pierced through space and time, through the ways and the laws and looked at the battlefield where the peak experts fought.

At this moment, all the peak experts revolved around Gusta's essence blood as they engaged in a great struggle. Energy surged in the surroundings and space shattered. No one noticed a thumb-sized, dark gold ball fall with the blood rain.

The ball seemed extremely ordinary. Even when it was scanned with the senses of the soul, it seemed like nothing special at all.

It was exactly because of this that no one paid any attention to the thumb-sized ball.

However, Kai Ya stared right at the ball.

In the next moment, the dark gold ball seemed to experience the calling of a mysterious power. It stopped falling down and flew to one side, directly approaching Jian Chen.

The mysterious presence of ways seemed to permeate the surroundings as it flew, preventing anyone from noticing it as it approached Jian Chen.

Swish!

The ball shot through the air as it headed directly towards Jian Chen.

Jian Chen had just collected the five droplets of essence blood. He was about to return, but he suddenly discovered the ball that flew towards him.

The moment he saw the golden ball, his mind shuddered. His soul that had fused with a strand of Chaotic Force seemed to discover something, and his eyes immediately shone brightly. He extended his hand without any hesitation, catching the dark gold ball.

As soon as the pill-sized ball entered Jian Chen's hand, he immediately felt his heart heat up.

At that moment, he struggled to keep calm despite his mental fortitude. His heart beat uncontrollably.

He could sense an indescribably vast energy within the dark gold ball. Even calling it a sea of energy would be nowhere near enough to describe a tenth of it.

"I- i- is this Gusta's neidan? His energy reserve?"

Jian Chen sucked in a deep breath. He could roughly guess the origins of the ball with his current insight. He suppressed his emotions and immediately stowed the dark gold ball away before arriving beside Kai Ya in a flash.

"Quick, let's leave this place. The further we go, the better..." Jian Chen grabbed Kai Ya's arm and shot off into the distance with lightning speed excitedly.

He could already guess that the peak experts would search for the dark gold ball like madmen. He needed to leave this place and go as far away as possible.

Kai Ya's eyes returned to normal. Her gaze was filled with doubt and confusion as Jian Chen pulled her along.

She could vaguely feel that she seemed to have lost a short part of her memory. She felt like her mind had blanked out for a short moment earlier. No matter how she tried to recall her memories, she found nothing, so she could only leave the matter unsettled.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya fled into the distance quickly.

“Hold on, Where is the fleshly core? Corpses of Ancient Great Apes should have fleshly cores...”

“The fleshly core is gone? Who, just who was it? Who obtained the fleshly core...”

“The fleshly core is the most precious item in the body of an Ancient Great Ape. It’s even more valuable than essence blood because it’s the energy reserve of Ancient Great Apes...”

“This Ancient Great Ape must have possessed extremely terrifying strength when he was still alive. His fleshly core would be invaluable...”

At this moment, a series of cries rang out. The peak experts gathered there all look around as they called out.

Afterwards, they expanded the senses of their souls in search of the fleshly core’s presence.

Suddenly, the surroundings changed in colour. The entire world became flooded by a blood red colour as a supreme pressure suddenly descended.

At that moment, the world darkened as the celestial bodies vanished. The entire Desolate Plane seemed to become a world soaked in blood. A tremendous sea of blood descended and enveloped the entire place.

The sea of blood was terrifying and boundless. No one knew how wide it was. It seemed to possess devastating power.

The appearance of the sea of blood caused the expressions of all the Primordial realm experts on the Desolate Plane to change; they became frightened.

Even the Grand Primes who stood at the apex of a plane felt their very souls tremble. Shock filled their faces.

This was because in the moment the sea of blood appeared, the laws of the world changed. The sea of blood seemed to replace the world and represent the laws, creating its own laws on the Desolate Plane. It was like the entire Desolate Plane had become its territory. As a result, the Primordial realm experts, including the peak figures, completely lost control over the laws.

Even the abundant origin energy of the Desolate Plane fled from them, no longer under their control.

“T- the Bloodtear Grand Exalt...”

“It’s the Bloodtear Grand Exalt. W- why has he come out...”

The peak experts were all shocked. They felt both frightened and uneasy.



Grand Exalts were true sovereigns of the world. They were existences like the heavens. With a single thought, they could change the operation of the world. They could set down laws of the world. Their powers were limitless.

With the personal arrival of the Bloodtear Grand Exalt and the thought of the huge, underground cavern, all the peak experts immediately understood that this place was probably connected to the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.

Even Gusta's body that they had been fighting over was probably related to the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.

As soon as they thought about how they were actually taking something that belonged to the Bloodtear Grand Exalt, all the peak experts present paled. They became frightened and uneasy.

Several million kilometres away, Jian Chen became immobilised the moment the sea of blood appeared. A terrifying power that he could not resist locked down the world, restraining him.

It was not just him. Even Kai Ya was affected.

As a result, the two of them were locked in the posture of flying through the air. They could not move from that position.

Jian Chen was shocked. At this moment, he could clearly feel that he seemed to have been reduced to a mortal despite being a great Sword Immortal.

He could not use the Laws of the Sword. The Chaotic Force in his dantian had frozen up. His blood had stopped flowing. Even his heart had stopped beating.

Time seemed to come to an absolute standstill.

The only thing unaffected was his thoughts.

Apart from his thoughts, he could not even raise a finger.

A bloody mist silently appeared before Jian Chen. The ways of the world resonated around the mist as the laws changed.

The bloody mist seemed to be a supreme incarnation of the heavenly ways, enough to reign over everything.

At this moment, the mist changed. It condensed into a blurry figure with an unclear, obscured face.

Jian Chen immediately like he was being watched, as if a pair of invisible eyes had landed on him.

The gaze was extremely terrifying, as if it could peer through all mysteries, including the past and future. Jian Chen immediately felt like all his secrets had been seen through; even Mo Tianyun's mask was rendered useless.

Under the invisible gaze, Jian Chen seemed to hold no secrets. Everything he possessed—the Anatta Tower, the fleshly core, the few strands of Profound Sword Qi in his soul—seemed to be exposed before the gaze.

As a matter of fact, the twin swords hidden deep within him were unable to avoid the invisible gaze and were clearly exposed to the pair of eyes.

“Grand Exalt...” Jian Chen’s throat became parched as his heart completely sank.

Just an invisible gaze had been enough to see through all his secrets. He knew that probably only Grand Exalts, figures of legends, possessed such terrifying ability.

Chapter 2384: Bloodtear Departs

“I never thought I would actually raise the attention of a Grand Exalt...” Jian Chen felt utterly powerless as he faced a Grand Exalt.

The old master of the twin swords was a terrifying existence who had reached Grand Exalt. Jian Chen deeply understood just how impossibly powerful such experts were.

He definitely stood no chance of escaping before someone like that. All of his means, including the Anatta Tower, were like a child’s game before a Grand Exalt.

As a matter of fact, even if he fused the twin swords regardless of the price and unleashed the might of chaos, he would not be able to even scratch a Grand Exalt.

After all, he did not possess the supreme cultivation of the old master of the twin swords, and the swords were not in perfect condition either. The power from the fusion would be affected.

Moreover, even if he did want to fuse the swords right now, he completely lacked the power to do so.

This was because his body, his blood, all of his comprehension, and powers had been firmly restrained. The only thing that kept moving was his mind.

However, Jian Chen failed to realise that at this moment, Kai Ya’s eyes had suddenly become pitch-black.

The darkness seemed boundless like the starless sky. It was extremely deep.

It seemed like a space of endless darkness hid within Kai Ya’s eyes.

A gaze flickered from the depths of the dark space.

The gaze was extremely cold and emotionless, viewing all lives as ants. It gazed over from afar, looking through the endless darkness.

The blurry figure condensed from the sea of blood suddenly pulsed from before Jian Chen. A gaze seemed to appear silently in the figure as well, bearing the same coldness and emotionlessness. It looked down on all people like they were nothing.

The gaze that no one was able to sense within the blood-red figure directly stared at Kai Ya.

In the depths of Kai Ya’s eyes, the gaze looked over from far away. It was extremely cold, making eye contact with the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt’s gaze suddenly narrowed when he saw the gaze in the depths of Kai Ya’s eyes. He glanced at her deeply and said nothing. He just turned around and left.

At that moment, the blood-red figure condensed before Jian Chen vanished completely. The boundless sea of blood that enveloped the entire Desolate Plane disappeared at the same time.

The Bloodtear Grand Exalt had already departed!

Immediately, the world cleared up, origin energy began to flow, and the laws of the world started to operate once again. The Bloodtear Grand Exalt's influence over the Desolate Plane completely vanished, returning to its usual order.

Jian Chen was clearly stunned when he saw the blood-red figure vanish from before him. He became rather confused.

He was certain that the sword spirits on him were exposed to the Grand Exalt. In the past, the twin swords had caused much death and injury to the Saints' World. He had inherited the twin swords, and he practised the Profound Sword Qi created by the old master of the twin swords, so he had basically become the next successor already. It should have been impossible for a Grand Exalt to spare him.

Despite that, the Grand Exalt just suddenly left.

Jian Chen felt that this was very strange, but he could not understand why no matter how he thought about it.

However, it clearly was not the time to consider the reason right now. Regardless of why the Bloodtear Grand Exalt had suddenly departed, escaping this place was his top priority at the moment.

"Let's go!" Jian Chen immediately pulled Kai Ya and fled with lightning speed.

All the Primordial realm experts elsewhere continued to tremble. Their faces were unnaturally pale as they stood there blankly. They were lost. They had no idea what to do.

Although the Bloodtear Grand Exalt had left, his advent allowed all the peak experts to understand that this mysterious cavern was definitely related to him.

Even the many fragments of the Ancient Great Ape might have belonged to the Bloodtear Grand Exalt.

They had actually taken a Grand Exalt's belongings; this filled them all with fright and unease.

Even Tu San of the Heaven-splitting clan felt unsettled.

They did not even know whether they should return the remains of Gusta that lay quietly in their Space Rings.

No one dared to take a Grand Exalt's belongings.

For a moment, everyone was filled with unease. No one was in the mood to bother about Jian Chen.

Elsewhere, Kai Ya and Jian Chen continued to fly. At this moment, Kai Ya suddenly looked at Jian Chen and asked, "Jian Chen, how should we leave the Desolate Plane?"

Jian Chen frowned when he heard this question. After a while of thought, he said, "All the teleportation formations that can take us to other planes on the Desolate Plane have been sealed up, so it's

impossible to escape from those. We can't go to outer space either, since we'll only stand out in outer space. After all, the senses of the peak experts' souls have terrifying ranges."

"As a result, I think the best choice right now is to use an old trick, which is fleeing into a spatial crack and moving through there by relying on the toughness of the Anatta Tower."

"Even peak experts become restrained in spatial cracks. It's impossible for them to possess the Azure Peng King's speed, so it'll be very difficult for them to catch up to us."

Jian Chen quickly made up his mind. He did not want to rely on the God clan or the Martial Soul lineage, so fleeing into a spatial crack was the best idea he could come up with right now.

Afterwards, Jian Chen and Kai Ya travelled a little further. Then Jian Chen drew the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways to cut open space.

"Go to the Violet Wind Empire in the southern region. The teleportation formation in their imperial capital can take you away."

At this moment, an obscure voice rang out in Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen's eyes narrowed when he heard the voice. He was familiar with it. It was a message from the Celestial Sword Saint.

"Let's go to the southern region!"

Jian Chen changed his plans and stowed the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways away before immediately hurrying off to the southern region with Kai Ya.

His current location was the central region of the Desolate Plane. Although the central and southern regions were separated by a tremendous distance, there were many regional teleportation formations scattered across the central region.

These teleportation formations could only take people between the five major regions of the Desolate Plane and could not take them off the plane. As a result, they had not been sealed up.

Jian Chen and Kai Ya arrived in a bustling city nearby. They used the teleportation formation there and left the central region.

When they reappeared, they had arrived in the southern region, in the imperial capital of the Violet Wind Empire.

Jian Chen immediately looked towards the nearby teleportation formation across planes. However, it had been enveloped by a formation, preventing anyone from using it.

Many soldiers stood guard around the teleportation formation. The person who stood out the most was a messy, disheveled old man in old clothes. He lay on a cane chair lazily.

Jian Chen could tell with a single glance that the old man was an Infinite Prime.

Hmm?

Right when Jian Chen and Kai Ya appeared from the teleportation formation, the unkempt old man on the cane chair opened his eyes. He produced a soft interjection of surprise and sat up slowly. He stared at Jian Chen with his old eyes and wondered in his heart, "Why has this brat come to my place?"

Chapter 2385: Leaving the Desolate Plane

Obviously, Jian Chen discovered that the unkempt old man was paying attention to him, but he was in no situation to think too much about it. His face was extremely stern.

This was because he saw with a single glance that the teleportation formation across planes in the imperial capital of the Violet Wind Empire had also been sealed up, enveloped by a formation.

The light in Jian Chen's eyes flickered as he paid attention to the surroundings.

There were several regional teleportation formations within the imperial capital of the Violet Wind Empire. However, there was only a single teleportation formation that could take people across planes, and it was the one that the unkempt old man guarded.

"The Celestial Sword Saint said that I could leave through a teleportation formation in the imperial capital of the Violet Wind Empire. Is this it?" In the end, Jian Chen still stared at the teleportation formation up ahead. After a moment of hesitation, he approached it slowly.

"Stop! This place is forbidden! No one can approach here!"

Before Jian Chen had even gotten close, the soldiers who guarded the surroundings all stopped him and Kai Ya.

"Move." The unkempt old man walked over lazily and dismissed the soldiers in the surroundings. He looked at Jian Chen and Kai Ya with interest.

"What do you two kiddos want?" asked the unkempt old man. He seemed like a beggar in his current shape, possessing none of a Primordial realm expert's bearing.

"Senior, we want to use the teleportation formation. May I ask if you can allow us?" Jian Chen clasped his fist.

In reality, all people who wanted to use teleportation formations between planes would be treated with great suspicion at such a sensitive time. Jian Chen had only been so straightforward with the unkempt old man because he trusted the Celestial Sword Saint.

Who was the Celestial Sword Saint? He was a terrifying existence that did not even fear the Heaven-splitting Ancestor. Since he had said that the teleportation formation in the Violet Wind Empire could take him away, it must have been the truth.

However, Jian Chen was uncertain about whether the Celestial Sword Saint was referring to the one before him. However, he had no more time to search for a second teleportation formation with the situation he currently faced.

Moreover, he had already prepared for the worst when he asked this question. Once the situation felt off, he would immediately rip open space and flee into the spatial crack with Kai Ya.

He had reached the Sword Immortal realm now. His strength had increased drastically, so he could unleash even more power from the Nine Star Sword of Heavenly Ways. Ripping open space was nothing too difficult for him now.

“You want to leave the Desolate Plane through a teleportation formation?”

The unkempt old man was clearly surprised when he heard Jian Chen’s question. He looked at Jian Chen with a rather strange gaze as he felt somewhat astonished. He wondered, “This brat should know that all the teleportation formations between planes are closed, but he just has to come to where I am. Does he know that he can leave through here? Or is this all just a coincidence?”

“But this brat sure is a troublemaker. Wherever he goes, there will be no peace. He went to the Neptunean Divine Palace and half of the supreme Godkings died in the end. He came to the Desolate Plane and ended up upheaving the entire place, even provoking the Bloodtear Grand Exalt. If he continues like this, when will the Desolate Plane quieten down...”

“Since he wants to leave, I’ll just let him leave. Only when he leaves will the Desolate Plane regain peace...” As soon as he thought of that, the unkempt old man smiled evilly. He looked at Jian Chen strangely and sniggered, “It’s not impossible for you to use the teleportation formation. It’s just that now is not your usual time, so the price will obviously be slightly higher than usual. Kid, I wonder if you can afford the price.”

Jian Chen immediately became relieved when he heard that the teleportation formation was available. However, he did not lower his guard at all. “Then state your price.”

The unkempt old man slowly extended five fingers and smiled. “Five hundred five-colored divine crystals per person. There are two of you, so a thousand five-colored divine crystals in total.”

Jian Chen frowned when he heard that. The price was over ten times more than normal.

However, his priority right now was to leave the Desolate Plane and flee from this place of danger, so he was no longer in the position to care about his wealth.

He just happened to have a thousand five-colored divine crystals in his Space Ring. He had obtained them from the Neptunean Divine Palace in the past.

“Impressive, impressive. It looks like you’re pretty rich since you can really take out a thousand five-colored divine crystals. Go over.” The unkempt old man played around with the Space Ring that Jian Chen had passed over before waving at the teleportation formation behind him casually.

There were no pulses of energy, nor was there any pressure. However, with a casual wave from the unkempt old man, a crack silently appeared within the powerful formation that sealed up the teleportation formation. It happened to be just big enough for two people to pass through.

Jian Chen failed to see the secrets behind this. He only thought that the old man had used a secret technique to open the lock.

He silently sensed around, and after confirming that there were no dangers, he quickly made his way over to the teleportation formation with Kai Ya.

Very soon, the teleportation formation was activated, and under the illumination of intense white light, Jian Chen and Kai Ya vanished.

However, right when they vanished, the unkempt old man who watched over the teleportation formation seemed to sense something. A sliver of interest immediately appeared in his eyes as he stared at the empty teleportation formation with shining eyes. He was secretly amazed. "Gusta's fleshly core is actually on that brat. It's impossible for the Bloodtear Grand Exalt to not sense the presence of the fleshly core when his will descended, but he just didn't take it away."

The unkempt old man's gaze suddenly became extremely profound as he wondered, "It looks like this brat is even more complicated than I imagined him to be. It's just a pity that I can't peer into anything about him. Strange, truly strange..."

Within an estate in the central region of the Desolate Plane.

Audriana, let's go. Our God clan really can't help Jian Chen at all..." The hall elder of the God clan, Tyne, sighed gently and powerlessly.

"Elder, is there really nothing else we can do?" Audriana still did not give up. She wanted to try everything.

Tyne sighed gently. "Jian Chen is far too reckless. He has no idea just how great a trouble he has made. He has destroyed the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's arrangements and drawn out the Bloodtear Grand Exalt. You should be able to imagine the severity of the trouble that Jian Chen has made to personally alarm the Bloodtear Grand Exalt. The Bloodtear Grand Exalt won't spare him."

Tyne looked towards the direction of the underground cavern deeply and continued, "Perhaps Jian Chen has already been taken away by the Bloodtear Grand Exalt. Once he ends up in the hands of a Grand Exalt, even the first majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng can't save him."

Chapter 2386: Jun Kong's Transformation

After confirming that there was nothing she could do to revert the situation, the hall elder of the God clan charged off into outer space with Audriana, leaving the Desolate Plane.

Across the vast Desolate Plane, none of the peak experts knew that Jian Chen had already left silently, having taken a teleportation formation right under their watch.

When the unkempt old man activated the teleportation formation that he watched over, no one on the entire plane had sensed it, including the important members of the Violet Wind Empire.

Even the soldiers who guarded the teleportation formation's surroundings were no exception.

From when the unkempt old man struck a deal to when Jian Chen left the Desolate Plane, the minds of all the soldiers had blanked out. Only when Jian Chen left and the teleportation formation settled down did they recover.

The peak experts hovered above the huge pit in the central region of the Desolate Plane. All their hearts weighed heavily; they did not know how to handle the flesh and blood they had collected.

"I've collected quite a lot of this Ancient Great Ape's flesh and blood. Since I don't know what to do with it, I might as well hand it all up to master and let master decide," Tu San thought. As soon as he remembered that he had the support of the Heaven-splitting Ancestor, someone only a step away from Grand Exalt, he became much more composed.

Based on his thoughts, the person behind destroying the Bloodtear Grand Exalt's arrangements was Jian Chen. He only took part in the fight for a portion of the blood and flesh. Even if the Bloodtear Grand Exalt decided to investigate, he would not hold much blame. With his master's status, he only needed to negotiate with the Bloodtear Grand Exalt, and it should all be resolved easily.

"The Bloodtear Grand Exalt left soon after he came. He must have known that it was Jian Chen who destroyed his arrangements. Jian Chen is difficult for us to find, but no matter how skilled he is, he cannot hide from the Bloodtear Grand Exalt," thought Tu San. The light in his eyes flickered for a while before he decided to give up on the search for Jian Chen. He returned to the Heaven-splitting clan.

He needed to report to the events that happened on the Desolate Plane to the Heaven-splitting Ancestor. He also needed to hand over the flesh and blood he had collected immediately.

On the Loneheaven Plane, one of the four famed heavenly kings of the Loneheaven Plane, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, sat on the peak of the Azure Brilliance Mountain.

He had already assumed his human form. He wore azure robes, and his face was sunken. Cold light flickered through his frigid eyes.

At this moment, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance coughed gently. With that, droplets of blood flew out from his throat.

His originally pale face became even paler.

"Celestial Sword Saint, I will have my revenge one day. I will return it a thousand fold. You better not let me find the opportunity..." The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance growled as killing intent surged in his eyes, almost condensing into something tangible.

His resentment and urge to kill the Celestial Sword Saint could no longer climb any higher.

"Heavenly king, we have already found Jian Chen's origins..." At this moment, a voice rang out from below the Azure Brilliance Mountain. It was filled with respect.

The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance suddenly vanished. He appeared before a burly, middle-aged man like he had teleported as a bloodthirsty light flickered in his eyes. He said coldly, "Speak!"

"Yes, heavenly king!" The burly man lowered his head and said politely, "I've undertaken a detailed investigation and have confirmed that Jian Chen comes from the Cloud Plane. He has established a clan in a remote location in the southern region. They're called the Tian Yuan clan."

"The Cloud Plane! The Tian Yuan clan!" The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance smiled darkly as he said with killing intent, "Very good, very good. I've finally found out your origins. I'll go and destroy the Tian Yuan clan right now!"



“Heavenly king, the Tian Yuan clan is only an unimportant clan. There’s no need for the heavenly king to personally take action for a small matter like this. Leave it to us.” The burly man smiled in an attempt to suck up.

“No!” The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance called out, “I want to personally take action against the Tian Yuan clan!”

The Azure Peng King was known for holding onto grudges in the Saints’ World. He would take revenge for the slightest grievances. No matter how weak someone was, they would face his revenge once they offended him.

Moreover, during the years he spent hunting down Jian Chen, he had suffered greatly several times, so his killing intent towards Jian Chen became even more powerful. Even the Tian Yuan clan behind Jian Chen had become a target for his destruction.

With a flash of azure light, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance vanished. He had left the Loneheaven Plane with indescribable speed, heading towards the Cloud Plane.

Within a majestic divine hall in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound on the Skyfire Plane, a middle-aged man who seemed to be in his forties sat with a woman. They gave off tremendous pressures.

They were two of the four ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, Lian Qi and Gu Na. They were both Chaotic Primes.

Below Lian Qi and Gu Na stood a man and woman side by side. They stood slightly bowed.

The woman wore purple clothes and possessed supreme beauty. Her dark pupils seemed to hold a certain type of charm, enough to enchant people and suck away souls with a single glance.

The woman was Shangguan Mu’er.

The young man beside Shangguan Mu’er was the Daoist Sect of Divine Sounds proudest prodigy, Jun Kong.

Jun Kong was still extremely handsome and possessed a graceful bearing. He was a rare, handsome man within the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, stealing the hearts of countless female disciples.

However, his complexion was unnaturally pale. He seemed rather frail.

Back in the Neptunean Divine Palace, Jun Kong had been devastated and beaten to a pulp by Ming Dong. His injuries were so severe that he almost had to abandon his body.

However, as Jun Kong possessed quite the status in the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, his master, Lian Qi of the four ancestors, had used many medicines and heavenly resources regardless of the price to heal him.

However, he had only recovered to eighty percent.

The most surprising thing was that after what he went through in the Neptunean Divine Palace, Jun Kong seemed to witness life and death. After rising and falling, he underwent a huge metamorphosis. He seemed to comprehend the Concept of Life and Death.

The Concept of Life and Death was not a part of the laws of the world. Instead, it was one of the three ultimate concepts recorded within the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound.

The three ultimate concepts had been created by the peak expert of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sound, the Third Ancestor, during their most glorious time. They were the Heart of the Demonic and Divine, the Heart of Life and Death, and the Heart of the Myriad.

No one had managed to comprehend the three great concepts after the Third Ancestor.

Now that Jun Kong had undergone a great upheaval, his mind transformed, and he seemed to comprehend the Heart of Life and Death out of the three great concepts. As a result, the four ancestors of the Daoist Sect of Divine Sect placed great focus on him, basically shielding him like a treasure.

“Mu’er, the artifact spirit of the Zither of the Demonic Cry has already awakened. You must have received the true inheritance of the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine. However, if you want to grasp the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine created by the Third Ancestor in the past, just the legacy alone is nowhere enough. You need to comprehend the Concept of the Demonic and Divine and understand the Heart of the Demonic and Divine. Only then will you be able to truly unleash the power of the Two Tunes of the Demonic and Divine.”

“Jun Kong, you only seem to have touched on the boundary with your Concept of Life and Death. You still need some time before you fully grasp it.”

“Whether it’s the Heart of the Demonic and Divine or the Heart of Life and Death, they’re both a part of the three ultimate concepts created by the Third Ancestor. As a result, we have decided to take the two of you to where the Third Ancestor cultivated in the past. Under the influence of the Third Ancestor’s presence, some incomplete concepts have lingered around. We hope that cultivating there will assist you in comprehending the concepts.”

“The two of you are the future of our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. Whether we can stand at the apex of the Saints’ World and become the greatest organisation on the Skyfire Plane will be up to the two of you...”

Lian Qi of the four ancestors said to Shangguan Mu’er and Jun Kong sternly.

Chapter 2387: Conquering the Pingtian Empire

“Lian Qi, are you thinking of pairing Jun Kong and Mu’er together by sending them where the Third Ancestor cultivated in the past?” Gu Na of the four ancestors asked slowly after Shangguan Mu’er and Jun Kong departed.

Lian Qi nodded but said nothing in reply.

After a moment of slight hesitation, Gu Na continued, “But you know about Mu’er’s situation. She has a husband, and her husband is still alive.”

Lian Qi sighed gently when he heard that. “You’re talking about Jian Chen, right? I’ve heard about him lately as well. He has caused quite the disturbance on the Desolate Plane. From the rumours, he is indeed extremely outstanding. If Jun Kong had not comprehended the Concept of Life and Death, he never would have been his opponent.”

“But Jian Chen sure knows how to create trouble. Look at him. He’s a mere Godking, yet what has he turned the Desolate Plane into? How much trouble has he caused? And how many peak experts has he offended? If Mu’er retains her relationship with him, nothing good will come out of it for her. Instead, she’ll be drawn into the whole fiasco. Even our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound will suffer as a result.”

Lian Qi paused. He looked at Gu Na deeply and continued, “Mu’er has inherited the Third Ancestor’s legacy. I won’t go into detail about the significance that holds for our Daoist Sect of Divine Sound. As a result, we have to watch over her and protect her for the sake of her growth.”

“Right now, Mu’er already faces a lurking danger, Jian Chen. As a result, if it’s possible, we have to make them separate.”

“Moreover, you’ve seen Jun Kong’s infatuation towards Mu’er as well. If Jun Kong can become a couple with Mu’er, he will be fulfilled, and it’ll be of great help to his comprehension of the Concept of Life and Death. If that doesn’t happen, Jun Kong’s mind might collapse; it might destroy him.”

“I’m not pairing the two of them together just to make Mu’er leave Jian Chen. I’m also thinking for Jun Kong.”

Gu Na sighed gently after hearing Lian Qi’s words. She slowly paced outside and looked at the clouds. She sighed and said, “I think it’ll be difficult. I can already see that Mu’er has no good impression of Jun Kong. Even if she does, she only treats him as a senior, and this relationship isn’t even deep.”

Lian Qi arrived behind Gu Na. He extended his arms and hugged her from behind. His face was gentle as he said softly, “If you think about the past, you had no good impression of me either, but in the end, aren’t we still together?”

“No one can really be certain of what the future holds...”

...

Ever since war erupted with the Tian Empire’s attempt to conquer the entire Cloud Plane, the entire plane had fallen into constant upheaval. Wars were constantly raged. Many cultivators died as a result of the battles.

Although the Tian Empire had been eliminated from the Cloud Plane, the four ancient organisations that they had worked with in the past were unaffected. Ever since the Tian Empire’s destruction, the four ancient organisations had devoured their remaining forces and formed the Four Symbols Alliance. They occupied the southern region of the Cloud Plane and set up base there as a military alliance, engaging in an extended war against the Righteous Alliance led by the Heaven’s Link Peak.

Several years ago, many battles of various sizes had erupted between the two alliances. Their peak experts had clashed in outer space time and time again.

Although the Righteous Alliance led by the Heaven’s Link Peak had more peak experts than the Four Symbols Alliance, all of them were selfish and were unwilling to pay too great of a price. They were unwilling to bear the risk of becoming injured or even dying, so they never destroyed the Four Symbols Alliance.

As a result, the Four Symbols Alliance and the Righteous Alliance became locked in an extended stalemate.

More, as time went on, the Righteous Alliance seemed to realise that destroying the Four Symbols Alliance would not be an easy task. As a result, the decision makers of the Righteous Alliance gradually recognised the Four Symbols Alliance's existence. The clashes between the peak experts gradually lessened.

In particular, a Chaotic Prime from the Four Symbols Alliance had successfully broken through to Grand Prime after remaining at the Ninth Heavenly Layer for over a million years. With that, the peak powers of the two alliances basically seemed to reach a secret ceasefire agreement.

Of course, this ceasefire was only between the peak powers of the two alliances. The various smaller conflicts between the people below them never stopped.

Naturally, during this upheaval of the entire Cloud Plane, the Pingtian Empire that had been elevated to the status of ancient empire recently had remained an exception to all this.

Now, the entire Pingtian Empire was protected by a powerful layer of formations. The formation operated by sucking in energy from all directions, forming a transparent barrier. It served as the ultimate protection of the Pingtian Empire.

The entire southern region of the Cloud Plane had fallen under the control of the Four Symbols Alliance. The past ruler of the southern region, the Blood Sun Empire, had become their subsidiary.

The Pingtian Empire was the only exception.

This was all because the Pingtian Empire possessed a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime!

A single Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime was enough for the Four Symbols Alliance and the Righteous Alliance to treat with caution, let alone the one in the Pingtian Empire that possessed unmatched battle prowess.

"It's time for us to show the Pingtian Empire our might..."

On this day, an ancient voice rang out from a majestic divine hall in the headquarters of the Four Symbols Alliance.

Five people sat within the divine hall. They varied in age and appearance, but they all seemed dignified.

The five of them were the peak powers of the Four Symbols Alliance.

"There's no need to worry about the emperor of the Pingtian Empire. What we do have to worry about is that Ming Xie with unknown origins. He's very powerful. Among the Chaotic Primes of our alliance, there's no one who's his opponent. They've all been repelled. Ming Xie is the only obstruction from us conquering the Pingtian Empire."

"We have to gain complete control over the southern region, and we can't let any organisations that don't belong to us exist. In the past, we could not spare any effort to deal with the Pingtian Empire because of the Righteous Alliance, but now that we have been freed up, we have to deal with the Pingtian Empire."

“That’s right. The Pingtian Empire must fall under our control, and Ming Xie must join our Four Symbols Alliance so that we can expand our alliance’s strength.”

“If they don’t yield, then they must face death. We cannot let any potential problems linger...”

...

The five experts of the Four Symbols Alliance all expressed that they had to conquer the Pingtian Empire.

“I’ll personally take action this time,” said a burly, middle-aged man. He basically growled with bloodthirst and viciousness.

The middle-aged man was called Zheng Hu. He was the Grand Prime of the Four Symbols Alliance who had broken through a year ago.

His breakthrough had further consolidated the status of the Four Symbols Alliance.

Before long, Zheng Hu travelled off to the Pingtian Empire aggressively with a group of experts from the Four Symbols Alliance. He was ready to destroy the empire if they did not yield.

Chapter 2388: The Peng King Descends

A huge barrier hung in the sky, forming a hemisphere that enveloped the entire Pingtian Empire.

Vast quantities of origin energy gathered above the barrier, forming an invisible swirl as the barrier absorbed it all; this origin energy provided the barrier with energy constantly.

The barrier was so powerful that it could remain standing even after taking several attacks from Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes.

It was so powerful that it was even on par with the protective barrier of the past ruler of the southern region, the Blood Sun Empire.

However, this barrier was only the second most powerful within the current Pingtian Empire.

The most powerful barrier was the formation around the Tian Yuan clan in the Dong’an province, one of the thirty-six provinces of the Pingtian Empire.

The protective formation around the Tian Yuan clan had been cast down by the divine general of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, Ming Xie, under Ming Dong’s request. It took him half a month to complete. It could both attack and defend, and even Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Primes could do nothing to it.

“This Ming Xie sure is skilled. He has actually cast down such a powerful formation. The materials you need for a formation at this level isn’t something any regular expert can afford,” commented Zheng Hu of the Four Symbols Alliance. He had arrived outside the barrier of the Pingtian Empire with his group of experts. He hovered above the barrier and stared at the Tian Yuan clan below.

Whether he could make the Pingtian Empire yield to the Four Symbols Alliance would depend on the Tian Yuan clan of the Dong’an province.

“Why have you come, people of the Four Symbols Alliance?”

As soon as Zheng Hu's group arrived, a white-robed, somewhat scholarly middle-aged man silently appeared.

Even though Zheng Hu had become a Grand Prime, having reached a whole new level, the middle-aged man showed no fear at all. He directly passed through the barrier and arrived outside.

The middle-aged man was the divine general who always accompanied Ming Dong. Ming Dong referred to him as uncle Ming.

"Ming Xie, you should know why I've come. Our Four Symbols Alliance has already grown impatient. I'll give you one last chance. Are you going to yield or face destruction?" Zheng Hu's gaze was piercing as he cut right to the chase.

Ming Xie was not angered at all. He said calmly, "Isn't the current situation of your Four Symbols Alliance alright? Why must you insist on getting in the way of the Tian Yuan clan?"

"In other words, you won't yield?" Zheng Hu's face gradually sank.

"The Tian Yuan clan won't belong to any side. Moreover, whether it's your Four Symbols Alliance or the Righteous Alliance, none of you have the power or right to make the Tian Yuan clan yield," Ming Xie said seriously. His voice contained undisguised disdain towards the Four Symbols Alliance.

Although the Tian Yuan clan was founded by Jian Chen, it had already been transformed into the home of the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. If the Tian Yuan clan yielded, would that not mean the ninth majesty had yielded?

Let alone the measly Four Symbols Alliance on the Cloud Plane, there was no organisation across the entire Saints' World that could make the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng yield.

"Since you won't yield, then neither the Pingtian Empire nor the Tian Yuan clan needs to continue existing," Zheng Hu said seriously as powerful killing intent surged from him, flooding towards Ming Xie.

Immediately, the space around Ming Xie creaked. The killing intent from Zheng Hu was so powerful that it managed to crack the space around Ming Xie.

At the same time, the presences of all the experts who had come with Zheng Hu soared; they were brimming with killing intent. All of them were ready. They only needed an order from Zheng Hu, and they would strike out with lightning speed and destroy the Pingtian Empire.

"Do it! Destroy the Pingtian Empire and the Tian Yuan clan!"

At this moment, Zheng Hu called out. The laws of a Grand Prime descended, and the origin energy in the surroundings surged wildly.

Ming Xie became stern, but it was only stern. He did not fear Zheng Hu who had recently broken through to Grand Prime.

The battle was on the verge of erupting.

But at this moment, a pressure several times more terrifying than Zheng Hu's suddenly descended. The sky above the southern region darkened. The celestial bodies vanished, replaced by dazzling, azure light.

The appearance of the pressure caused Zheng Hu's face to suddenly change. Immediately, he stopped the attack he was about to launch towards Ming Xie and looked at the sky in shock.

The experts from the Four Symbols Alliance who had come with Zheng Hu paled in fright before the pressure. They all looked at the sky in fright and unease.

A colossal azure peng silently appeared beyond the Cloud Plane. He stood as great as a planet, basically blocking out the sky. A pair of azure eyes flickered with cold light as they stared at the Cloud Plane from outer space.

"The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance. It's the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance. W- why has he come to the Cloud Plane?" Zheng Hu immediately recognised the giant peng, and his face changed drastically.

The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance was renowned throughout the Saints' World for being troublesome. Not many peak experts dared to offend him in the entire Saints' World.

Yet now, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance had descended upon the southern region of the Cloud Plane. It filled Zheng Hu with much unease.

The southern region was the territory of their Four Symbols Alliance after all.

At the same time, the four other peak experts in the headquarters of the Four Symbols Alliance arrived outside the divine hall. They stared at the colossal figure in outer space, and they all became extremely stern.

All the peak experts of the Righteous Alliance gathered together on the Heaven's Link Peak; they also stared at the huge shadow in the sky sternly. The light in their eyes flickered as they became unsettled.

"It's the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance. Why has he come to our Cloud Plane? Surely he wasn't invited by the remnants of the Tian Empire to deal with us, right..."

"If that really is the case, none of us will be able to withstand a single strike from him. The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance is on a whole different level compared to the Heavenless Demon Exalt..."

"Impossible. You know exactly how proud and aloof the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance is. How is it possible for the Tian Empire to invite him with their measly heritage..."

...

The peak experts of the Righteous Alliance discussed furiously as their hearts weighed heavily. The colossal shadow in the sky made all of them feel uneasy.

At this moment, a huge set of talons tore through the clouds. The talons were even more colossal than mountains, possessing great power. They shone with chilling cold light as they ripped through space, falling towards the Pingtian Empire below.

The colossal talons became larger and larger as they approached. They crushed the sky, enveloping the entire territory of the Pingtian Empire.

"The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance actually wants to destroy the Pingtian Empire. Quick, retreat!" Zheng Hu immediately became stunned when he saw the claw's target.

“The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance has actually come for the Pingtian Empire?” The peak experts on the Heaven’s Link Peak were greatly surprised as well.

Naturally, they were familiar with the Pingtian Empire; it was the only organisation not under the Four Symbols Alliance’s control in the southern region. However, they struggled to imagine just how the Pingtian Empire had provoked a peak expert like the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance.

He was a terrifying figure who could stand invincible on the entire Cloud Plane.

Chapter 2389: The Ninth Majesty

“Azure Peng King, stop!” A deafening voice rang out from the southern region. Ming Xie surged into the sky with a tremendous presence; he was furious. The energy around him churned like tidal waves as the power of laws revolved around him.

Against the infamous Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, Ming Xie showed no fear. He used a God Tier Battle Skill and struck out.

Immediately, the pressure of the world crashed down. Ming Xie struck out with his full strength. With the might of the world, the God Tier Battle Skill collided with the Azure Peng King’s huge claw and erupted with a deafening boom.

In the sky, space formed web-like cracks as storms of energy wreaked havoc in the surroundings.

However, Ming Xie’s attack failed to harm the Azure Peng King at all. Instead, he became the Azure Peng King’s main target.

Immediately, the trajectory of the Azure Peng King’s talons changed, directly crushing down towards Ming Xie. Before they had even arrived, the terrifying killing intent had frozen the space around Ming Xie.

“Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, how dare you attempt to kill me!” Ming Xie bellowed out furiously, and dazzling golden light enveloped him. A set of shining, impressive armor appeared on his body.

The armor was a defensive god artifact. It seemed to have fused with Ming Xie’s body. His presence immediately grew after he donned the armor.

However, Ming Xie was only a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime. Compared to the infamous Azure Peng King, an insurmountable difference still existed. Even wearing the god artifact was not enough for him to stand against the Azure Peng King.

Of course, that was not the main use of the armor. When the armor appeared, the talons reaching towards Ming Xie came to a forceful stop. They froze in the air.

The golden armor was like a protective charm. As it enveloped Ming Xie with dazzling light, the Azure Peng King truly did not dare to let his astonishing strike land.

Be it the Righteous Alliance or the Four Symbols Alliance, all the peak experts were paying attention to the Pingtian Empire. They did not miss a single thing happening there.



As a result, when Ming Xie donned the armor, and the Azure Peng King's attack came to a halt, the peak experts saw it all.

However, when they noticed Ming Xie's armor, all of their hearts beat uncontrollably, and their faces changed.

They were all ancient existences. Who knows how many years they had been alive. They were insightful, so they immediately recognised what Ming Xie's armor represented.

"It's the specially-made armor from the Heaven Palace of Bisheng. H- he's actually a divine general from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng..."

"How is that possible? The Pingtian Empire is actually hiding a divine general from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng..."

"A Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime divine general. A divine general like that is someone with quite the status within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng..."

"But why has a divine general of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng come to our Cloud Plane..."

...

All the peak experts of the two alliances lost their composure when Ming Xie's true identity was revealed.

In particular, the expressions of all the peak experts from the Four Symbols Alliance became ugly. They were filled with lingering fear.

As soon as they thought about how they had demanded Ming Xie yield, or they would execute him, their hearts grew a little cold.

What kind of organisation was the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng? It was an organisation that truly stood at the apex of the Saints' World, a colossal entity that could not be shaken. Even without the Anatta Grand Exalt, the first majesty alone was enough to stand supreme.

Even though their Four Symbols Alliance was one of the most powerful organisations on the Cloud Plane, they were no different from child's play before the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

"W- w- why would it be like this..." Zheng Wu had already become stunned. He stared at the armor on Ming Xie blankly; he was stupefied. His mind stopped working.

By now, Ming Xie no longer paid anymore attention to Zheng Hu and the others who had come with hostile intentions. He bathed in golden light as he shot off into outer space as a streak of light and faced the Azure Peng King.

"Divine general of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Why is it you lot again?" The Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance bellowed furiously in outer space. His azure eyes shone with vicious light. Clearly, he was infuriated.

Previously, when he wanted to kill Ming Dong outside the Neptunean Divine Palace, he met the people from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng and even drew out the first majesty. In the end, he suffered heavy injuries.

Now, he had come to the distant Cloud Plane and was just about to destroy the Tian Yuan clan founded by Jian Chen, but he came across someone from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng again.

Moreover, it was a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime divine general.

The Azure Peng King refused to accept this. He felt resentment that he could not vent.

A Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime divine general possessed a certain level of status within the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Although he, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, was unruly, he was unable to truly act recklessly and lawlessly. He knew who he could offend and who he could not.

And even if he were ten times braver, he would never dare to touch the divine general before him, as the consequences would be even more severe than offending the Celestial Sword Saint. If worst came to worst, he would draw out the first majesty again.

“Azure Peng King, if you destroy the Tian Yuan clan, I, Ming Dong, will destroy you!” At this moment, a call rang out from below. The furious white-robed Ming Dong flew out from the Tian Yuan clan. Under the watch of all the peak experts on the Cloud Plane, he charged into outer space fearlessly and stared at the Azure Peng King angrily.

“Who is this young man? How bold of him...”

“This young man truly is ignorant to speak to the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance like that, or perhaps he has some astonishing background?”

“Hmm? This young man... I remember him. Doesn't that divine general from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng always follow him around...”

“Has the divine general always been protecting this young man? Heavens, just what is this young man's identity?”

...

When Ming Dong appeared, all the peak experts on the Cloud Plane cried out. They fell into emotional turmoil.

“You want to destroy me? Just with you, an ant-like Godking?” The Azure Pen King was utterly angered by Ming Dong's words. Intense killing intent radiated from him, freezing space and expanding towards Ming Dong like a flood.

Ming Xie arrived before Ming Dong with a flash and blocked the Azure Peng King's killing intent. He said coldly, “Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, he does indeed have the ability.”

The eyes of the Azure Peng King narrowed. He stared at Ming Dong with a piercing gaze for a while before looking at Ming Xie. He asked coldly, “Just who is he?”

“The ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng!” With that, a barrier appeared, preventing the voice from spreading.

“What!”

As soon as the Azure Peng King heard those words, his colossal body immediately tremored. He cried out, “Impossible! The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng only has eight majesties, and some of them have even died. Where did the ninth majesty come from? I- is....”

Towards the end, the Azure Peng King seemed to realise something and shock filled his eyes.

The Heavenly Palace of Bisheng only had eight majesties. This was common knowledge in the Saints’ World.

All the experts in the Saints’ World knew that the Anatta Grand Prime of the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World died over three million years ago.

After Anatta’s death, it was impossible for the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng to gain a ninth majesty.

Even if the first majesty, Yi Xin, took on a disciple, they would not have the right to become a majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Naturally, the ninth majesty would only appear when the Anatta Grand Prime accepted a new disciple.

Chapter 2390: Deterrence

“Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance, I don’t think you really want to go up against our Heavenly Palace of Bisheng,” said Ming Xie. His armor shone blindingly, like a miniature sun in the dark outer space.

With the support of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he felt no fear when he faced the infamous Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance of the Saints’ World.

The light in the Azure Peng King’s vicious eyes flickered. He would always glance across at Ming Dong.

On the surface, the Azure Peng King seemed extremely composed, but he was not even remotely calm on the inside. His heart surged.

He did not care about Ming Dong. What he truly cared about was the significance behind the position of the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

It meant that the Anatta Grand Prime of the seven Grand Exalts had not died over three million years ago as rumoured and was still alive.

“Azure Peng King, Jian Chen is a brother who I’ve gone through thick and thin with. If you dare to continue to target Jian Chen, I will never spare you in the future. Moreover, the Tian Yuan clan is my home. If you dare to destroy my home, I’ll never spare you. I’ll do everything I can to ask my first senior sister and my master to take action,” said Ming Dong. His voice was cold, and he was extremely forceful with his words. He was filled with resolution.

These words left the Azure Peng King utterly furious. What was his identity? He was the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance infamous across the entire Saints’ World, one of the four heavenly kings who reigned over the Loneheaven Plane. With how proud he was, the Azure Peng King immediately became filled

with killing intent when he heard the disrespectful threats from a mere Godking. His anger had almost set his blood on fire, and he almost lost his rationality.

However, as soon as he thought about Ming Dong's identity as the ninth majesty of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, he did not dare to do anything regardless of how furious he became.

He deeply understood just how terrifying those Grand Exalts who had comprehended the laws to the limits and could interfere with their operation were.

Their will could descend in any location within the Saints' World. The concept of distance did not exist in the eyes of these experts across the vast Saints' World.

Without any exaggeration, as long as they were in the Saints' World, no one would dare to kill a Grand Exalt's disciple.

As long as they tried, the Grand Exalt could descend the moment they struck out.

This was because Grand Exalts were the heavenly ways. They were the laws. They could reach any location in the Saints' World in a single moment. They needed no travelling time.

The only way to kill a Grand Exalt's disciple was to keep the Grand Exalt busy so that they could not free themselves.

In reality, the few dead majesties of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had all fallen on the battlefield across the major wars in history when the Anatta Grand Exalt was busy with other experts of the same level.

At such times, even many Grand Exalt could barely look after themselves. They would face the threat of death, so they obviously would have no energy to protect their disciples.

The Azure Peng King sucked in a deep breath and made the killing intent in his heart settle. He stared at Ming Dong coldly and snorted. "If it weren't for your master and first senior sister, you would only be an ant in my eyes. I wouldn't even need to take personal action to kill you. Just a breath would be enough to annihilate you."

Throwing that out there, the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance shot off instantly, vanishing into the depths of outer space.

In the end, he was still not bold enough to touch the Tian Yuan clan.

All the peak experts from the Righteous Alliance and the Four Symbols Alliance sank into their thoughts when they saw the Azure Peng King come aggressively but leave in such a miserable fashion in the end.

At that moment, they finally understood the origins of that Ming Xie who possessed extremely astonishing battle prowess.

At the same time, they realised that the speck-sized Tian Yuan clan had an astonishing support behind them.

They could not eavesdrop on Ming Xie's conversation with the Heavenly King of Azure Brilliance due to the formation Ming Xie had cast down. As a result, the peak experts had no idea who Ming Dong was.

However, just Ming Xie's identity as a divine general of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had already tied the Tian Yuan clan to the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng.

Immediately, the Tian Yuan clan's status on the Cloud Plane became extremely special.

Ming Dong returned to the Tian Yuan clan and vanished from everyone's view. He did not ask about the matter regarding the Four Symbols Alliance at all.

Ming Xie, on the other hand, stowed away his special armor and returned to his scholarly self. He returned from outer space and appeared before Zheng Hu and the others.

"Do you want to destroy the Pingtian Empire? The Tian Yuan clan?" Ming Xie stared at Zheng Hu calmly and asked without any particular emotions.

At this moment, as Zheng Hu faced this Chaotic Prime who was at a lower level of cultivation, he was unable to remain as composed as before. He became rather flustered.

"No, no, no. It's a misunderstanding. A misunderstanding. It's all a misunderstanding," Zheng Hu apologised with a smile as he waved his hands. He spoke politely, no longer bold enough to act with arrogance and dominance. His attitude had completely changed.

Before him was a high level divine general from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. No matter how bold their Four Symbols Alliance was, they would never dare to offend him.

"It's all a misunderstanding. How can our Four Symbols Alliance be bold enough to destroy the Pingtian Empire and the Tian Yuan clan? Please do not misunderstand us, sir..."

Afterwards, four people of various ages appeared with a few flickers.

They were the four other peak experts of the Four Symbols Alliance. At that moment, all five peak experts had arrived near the boundary of the Pingtian Empire. They all concealed their presences and maintained a low-profile, explaining everything to Ming Xie the best they could. They were all sincere and put on no airs at all.

They even gifted a Space Ring to him. It contained the wealth that the Four Symbols Alliance had accumulated over many years. It was extremely plentiful, and they offered it to Ming Xie willingly to express their kind intentions.

Looking at the Space Ring, Ming Xie began to hesitate. He was clear about his identity. The Space Ring was more like an offering to Ming Dong than a gift to him. He did not dare to make the decision himself.

"Take back your Space Ring. I don't lack your items. Anyway, in the future, do not get in the way of any matters regarding the Tian Yuan clan, or I will never spare you." At this moment, Ming Dong's voice rang out. It was cold and forceful, showing no respect towards the Four Symbols Alliance at all.

"Of course not, of course not. From today onwards, the Tian Yuan clan and the Pingtian Empire will be the most honourable guests of our Four Symbols Alliance..." The people in charge of the Four Symbols Alliance all expressed their goodwill. They still did not know Ming Dong's true identity. However, after the recent events, anyone could tell that Ming Dong's origins were astonishing. After all, even this high level divine general of the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng had to follow his orders.

The Four Symbols Alliance definitely could not offend someone like that.

At the same time, the experts of the Righteous Alliance gathered together as well, gazing in the direction of the Tian Yuan clan from afar.

“I really never thought the Tian Yuan clan would have the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng behind them...”

“The young man called Ming Dong holds an extremely great status in the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng. Is he the first majesty’s disciple?”

...

The peak experts of the Righteous Alliance discussed with one another.

“Oh, right. The Xi clan is currently reorganising their empire and recovering lost land. The Heaven-cracking sect and the Sword Sect of Four Poles have already banded together with many organisations in the northern region and have turned on the Xi Empire under the excuse of Xi Lianxue’s betrayal. They’ve even asked for reinforcements from our Godsfallen clan, hoping we can send experts to eliminate the Xi Empire. What do you think about this?” At this moment, the ancestor of the Godsfallen clan, Luo Mantian, asked for everyone’s opinion.

The ancestor of the Tong family, Tong Wuming, looked at Luo Mantian deeply and said steadily, “I’ve heard that the Xi clan has a princess who’s an elder in the Tian Yuan clan. She has quite the status there. Now that the Tian Yuan clan seems to be backed by the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng, what else do you think you should do?”

“In the past, the Xi Empire had three of their Chaotic Primes trapped. In the end, the divine general from the Heavenly Palace of Bisheng paid a personal visit to the Xi Empire and freed the three of them. Luo Mantian, it goes without saying how we should treat the Xi clan,” said Zhou Zhidao, the ancestor of the Cosmic sect.